

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 14—VOL. XXII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1810.

NO. 1108.

## THE FOLLY

OF

### IDLE INQUISITIVENESS.

A TALE.

(CONCLUDED.)

With this milder resolution he returned to the disconsolate Cleora, whose spirits had sunk under their late depressions, and who had been compelled to seek comfort upon the couch, where she lay incessantly weeping. Alcander was melted at the anguish of her condition, and particularly as he now reflected upon his own precipitance as the cause. He did not, however, neglect to shew, though late, every instance of returning tenderness, and offered every soothing consolation to remove her anxiety.

It happened, however, unfortunately, that while his mind was under the gentle influence of reason and affection, a footman presented a billet, which required his presence that instant at an adjacent tavern. Alcander left his lady with a warm assurance, "that he would revisit her again the moment he had dispatched his business, and added a promise to leave her no more till her perfect recovery."

In the interim Honorio arrived at the house of the friend whom his designs had injured; and as it was necessary for him to pass by the window of the room in which Alcander was sitting at the tavern, that unhappy gentleman (already but too much prepared for unfavourable prejudices,) at the sight of his rival in such a place, immediately felt all the horrors of the most frantic jealousy again take possession of his bosom; nor could he resist his inclination to be gratified in his suspicions, but followed him at a distance till he saw him turn directly to his house.

The anguish he experienced as he saw his hand upon the knocker of his door is not to be described; and supposing his ruin now to be sure, he began only to think of the means by which he could detect them together in such a manner as would most effectually dart upon their hearts the arrows of conviction, and expose them to his contempt.

He stopped short while he concerted his measures, and before he had brought them to a conclusion. Honorio had got within the house; but finding that Alcander was abroad, and Cleora indisposed in her apartment, he was at a loss what method to pursue; at length, however, he determined (perhaps somewhat imprudently) to inform the lady of his equitable intentions, supposing her ignorant of them, and judging that they would at least afford her some unexpected relief.

With this view he went up to the chamber of Cleora, without any ceremonies of message or admission, and in opposition to the remonstrances of the servants, who had strict charge not to suffer even Alcander at that time (when she was just fallen into a slumber) to disturb her.

Honorio, however, was resolved, and rashly entered the chamber without even apprising her of it. Her astonishment was equal to her ap-

prehensions; she did not doubt but that his designs were as base as they were before; and with a shriek of mingled horror and surprise she sunk down in the bed; and strongly possessed with an idea of his bad intentions, she at length collected all the intrepidity of chastity within herself, and solemnly protested "to end her own hateful existence if he did not immediately quit the asylum into which his barbarity had invaded." It was in vain that he declared his honourable views; she upbraided him as a monster without humanity, and as a villain who scruples not to trample upon every law of social and moral life.—He kneeled before her, and protested his penitence, and confessed his crime; he execrated in the bitterest terms against his ungenerous passion; and swore "that he only came to do her justice and convince Alcander."

Alcander had heard the last sentence (for by this time he had reached the top of the stairs; and bursting open the door, with an agony cried out, in a tone of complicated rage, madness, and despair—"Villain! I am convinced—O wicked pair!"

His voice was drowned in the agitation of passion, and without waiting for explication or remonstrance, he passed up his sword to the hilt in the body of Honorio, and then rolling his eyes upon the trembling Cleora, in earnest and melting anguish, he cried, "Oh! perfidious creature! I dare not kill thee, but will leave thee, abandoned as thou art, to the horrors of a bleeding conscience, and the indignation of a vindictive God, who will not forget thee in the dreadful hour of account and retribution."

He immediately left the kingdom, and embarking for Holland was cast away in the passage; and his dear unfortunate lady soon after became the victim of a fatal fever, into which these distressed events had thrown her.

## ECCENTRIC MATRIMONY.

From Dr. Franklin's Paper, June 20, 1751.

JAMAICA, JANUARY 19.

"There was sometime since a marriage negotiated by a bill of exchange, in one of the English Islands of America—the circumstances of which are so whimsical, that I believe such of my readers as have not already heard it, will be diverted with the relation.

A merchant originally from London, having acquired a fortune in the island, concluded; within himself, he could not be happy in the enjoyment of it, unless he shared it with a woman of merit, and knowing of none to his fancy, he resolved to write to a worthy correspondent of his at London. He knew no other style than he used in trade; therefore treating affairs of love as he did his business, after giving his friend in a letter, several commissions, and deferring this for the last, he went on thus; Item—seeing that I have at length taken a resolution to marry, and that I do not find a suitable match for me here, do not fail to send me by the next ship bound hither, a young wo-

man of the qualifications and form following. As for a portion, I demand none; let her be of an honest family, between 20 and 25 years of age, a middle stature, and well proportioned, her face must be somewhat agreeable, her temper mild, her character blameless, her health good, and her constitution strong enough to bear the change of climate, that there be no occasion to look for a second though lack of the first as soon as she comes to hand, which must be provided against as much as possible, considering the great distance and the dangers of the sea. If she arrives and conditioned as above said, with the present letter endorsed by you, or at least an attested copy thereof, I hereby oblige and engage myself to satisfy the said letter, by marrying the bearer at fifteen days sight. In witness, I subscribe this, &c."

The London correspondent read over and over the odd article, which put the future spouse on the same footing with the bales of goods he was to send to his friend, and after admiring the prudent exactness of the American, and his laconic style in enumerating the qualifications he insisted on, he endeavored to serve him to his mind; and after many enquiries, he judged he had found a lady fit for his purpose, in a young person of a reputable family, but no fortune, of good humour, and of a polite education, well shaped and more than tolerably handsome—he made his proposal to her as his friend had directed—and the young gentlewoman, who had no subsistence but from a cross old aunt, who gave her a great uneasiness, accepted it. A ship bound for that Island was then fitting out at Bristol—the gentlewoman went on board the same, together with the bales of goods, being well provided with all necessaries, and particularly with a certificate in due form, and endorsed by the correspondent. She was also included in the invoice, the last article of which ran thus:

Item—a maid of 24 years of age, of the quality and conditioned as per order, as appears by the affidavit and certificates she has to produce.—Writings which were thought necessary to so exact a man as the future husband, were an extract of the parish register, a certificate of her character, signed by the curate, and attestation of her neighbours, setting forth that she had lived for the space of three years with an old aunt, who was intolerably peevish, and had not, during all that time, given her said aunt the least occasion of complaint. And lastly, the goodness of her constitution, was certified, after consultation, by four noted physicians.

Before the gentlewoman's departure, the London correspondent sent several letters of advice by other ships to his friend, whereby he informed him, that per such a ship he sent him a young woman of such an age, character, condition, &c.—in a word, such as he desired to marry. The letters of advice, the bales and gentlewoman, came safe to port—and our American, who happened to be one of the foremost upon the pier, at the lady's landing, was charmed to see a handsome person, who, having heard him called by his name, told him

—Sir, I have a bill of exchange upon you, and as you know that it is not usual for people to carry a great deal of money about them, in such a long voyage as I have made, I beg you would be pleased to pay it. And she presented him his correspondent's letter on the back of which was writ—*'the bearer of this is the spouse you ordered me to send you'*. Ha! madam, said the American, I never yet suffered my bills to be protested, and I swear this shall not be the first—I shall reckon myself the most fortunate of all men, if you allow me to discharge it. Yes, sir, replied she, and the more willingly, since I am apprised of your character; we had several persons of honour on board our vessel, who knew you, and who, during my passage, have answered all the questions I asked them concerning you, in so advantageous a manner, that it has raised in me a perfect esteem for you.—This first interview was, in a few days after, followed by their nuptials, which were very magnificent. The new married couple are satisfied with their happy union, made by a bill of exchange, which was the most fortunate that had happened in the island for many years.

#### ROGUES WILL BE CAUGHT.

A gentleman travelling with a large sum of money about him, just after Lord Mohun had been killed in a duel with the Duke of Hamilton, was stopped by a couple of highwaymen. "For Heaven's sake, gentlemen, don't stop me!" said the traveller, "I am riding for my life!" The highwayman demanded what he meant? "My name," answered he, "is Macartney," I was concerned in the murder of Lord Mohun, and I need not inform you what a price is set upon my head." The rogues, upon this information altered their plan, and conveyed the gentleman to the next justice, in hopes of the reward. But the magistrate being made sensible he was not Macartney, and the reason why he called himself so being explained, the gentleman was set liberty, and his apprehenders were detained in safe custody.

\* Macartney was thought guilty of foul play in the above duel, and a large reward was offered for apprehending him.

#### SINGULARITY IN DRINKING.

The peasants in Catalonia drink without touching the mouth of the bottle with their lips. The height from which they let the liquor fall in one continued stream without either missing their aim or spilling a single drop, is surprising. For this purpose, the orifice of the bottle is small, and from their infancy they learn to swallow, like the Thracians with their mouths wide open.

Courage is one of the most dazzling of virtues. It always challenges our admiration, and, according to Dr. Johnson, it challenges our respect too. Let the reader peruse the following anecdote, and then count his pulsations, if he has the feelings of a mere arithmetician.

Sir George Lisle signalized himself upon many occasions in the civil war during the reign of Charles I, particularly in the last battle of Newbury, where in the dusk of the evening he led his men to the charge in his shirt, that his person might be more conspicuous. The king who was an eye witness of his bravery knighted him on the field of battle. In 1648 he rose for his majesty in Essex, and was one of the royalists, who so obstinately defended Chester, and who died in its defence. This brave man having tenderly embraced the corpse of Sir Charles Lucas, his departed friend, immediately presented himself to the soldiers, who were ready for his execution. Thinking that they stood at too great a distance, he desired them to come nearer; one of them said, "I warrant you, sir, we shall hit you." He replied, with a smile, "Friends I have been nearer you, when you have mis-  
sed me."

#### ESSAY ON WOMAN.

When savage man displaces his native ire,  
His passions heated and his soul on fire,  
When rage resentful swells his heaving breast,  
And direful wrath in his looks expressed:  
Fair woman then can damp his ardent mind,  
And kindle passions of a softer kind,  
Disarm the glowing vengeance of his heart,  
And to his boisterous mind a calm impart.  
Whatever is rough she polishes with grace,  
She smooths the wrinkles of old age's face,  
Assuages every pain of bitter grief,  
And is mankind's sole solace and relief.  
Then sure ought man his Maker's mercy praise,  
Which thus a consort to his ripened days  
Affords; a being born his peace to make,  
To share his sorrows or his bliss partake.  
Although we search the universe around,  
View every object, nothing will be found  
More beautiful, charming, innocent than she  
Marked with the stamp of virtuous chastity.  
She's a fair goddess—knows no guileful art,  
But always speaks the language of her heart;  
Who can her numerous virtues all detail?  
Methinks in this the proudest muse must fail;  
What art can paint her fair enchanting face,  
What skill delineate each external grace?  
Here too the muses balk'd, yet she must try,  
To show the beauty of the rolling eye,  
Impossible! a climax then declares,  
PANDORA only with her charms compares.  
Nature ne'er destined woman to devise  
The schemes of warfare; nor by arts to rise  
To posts of honour through deceit and lies:  
Tis not her nature to be bold in war,  
Or dwell upon the subtleties of law;  
Far happier arts employ her gentle mind,  
Than those to which ambition is confined.  
Man like the flood by winds and tempests tost,  
To gain a crown, although the bauble cost,  
A nation's blood, would swim through vales of gore,  
And after all, his soul would sigh for more;  
Not so fair woman, she's a calmer sea,  
That seldom feels the storms of cruelty—  
Hz, a fierce whirlwind, or a rough cascade,  
But soothe, a nymph within some cooling shade.

#### VIRTUE.

Through overwhelming darkness, down  
The steep of life, we trace,  
Bleak storms whose gleaming lightnings frown  
In every traveller's face.

We trace the shafts that wound the soul,  
From Fortune's quiver hurled;  
We hear Fate's bursting thunders roll,  
In vengeance on the world!

Mid this dire group—these scattered woes,  
A form divinely bright,  
Unfold between us and our foes,  
A mild and lasting light.

A form in bloom of morn arrayed,  
And glowing with a smile—  
A light by heavenly power inspired,  
Forever void of guile

One glance inflames the willing heart,  
With gratitude and love—  
Her smiles angelic peace impart,  
And point to climes above.

'Tis VIRTUE'sself! the soul replies—  
Defier of the tomb:  
'Tis VIRTUE bursting from the skies,  
To mitigate our doom.

Her aid can round this desert earth,  
A paradise dispense,  
Give glimmering hope a brighter birth  
And gadden every sense.

Her aid can on the weary soul,  
A cloudless calm bestow,  
The surging waves of care control,  
And chain the tyrant, Woe.

Oh! Virtue at thy shrine I bend,  
To beg thy guardian care—  
Oh! be through life my constant friend,  
In death record my prayer.

#### THE POZEN GHOST.

From the Literary Panorama of February.

The following interesting account is translated from the French papers. It was originally written by the Editor of the *Freemwhv Journal*, published at Berlin:—

"I never did give the least degree of credit to apparitions; but I must confess, that the occurrence which has taken place (I may say almost under my own eyes) at the hamlet of Muroxanna Gossina, about two miles from, and in the jurisdiction of Pozen, has completely staggered my former resolutions on these adventures.

About six weeks ago, Mile. de M—— a young lady, the daughter of a nobleman who resided in the neighbourhood above named, met with a violent fall, from which the most violent consequences were apprehended. The young lady was about seventeen years of age, possessing the most seductive charms, and above all, celebrated for her angelic piety. Every solicitation was made use of to persuade her to call in a surgeon to be assistance, but all proved in vain; and she thus felt a victim to her extreme modesty and delicacy. A few days had elapsed after interment, when a report was spread about the hamlet, that her shade had appeared to several of the inhabitants. Messrs. De M—— and some other young gentlemen, all of them well educated, and among whom was a young gentleman who had but just returned from the University of Göttingen, used every effort to contradict this abused report; but it was every day repeated with so much obstinacy, accompanied with such particular and singular circumstances, that the whole family of De M—— made up their mind to quit their seat; neither could any of the domesticks be prevailed on to continue there. It was generally reported that every night in the week, but especially on Saturday night, the most wonderful things happened at the mansion house; that the deceased was seen there, always dressed in a different manner, and in the newest fashion.

A young officer passing one evening between the hours of ten and eleven, along the garden of the mansion house, perceived at a small distance before him, a lady elegantly formed, dressed in white; he quickened his pace to overtake her, and conceived he had met with some adventure for gallantry, he ventured to seize her by the arm, but what was his terror when he felt nothing but the cold arm and hand of a skeleton, and saw nothing but a pair of dim eyes, stern and fixed while a sepulchral voice uttered, 'Should one word of this meeting escape your lips, death is your portion.' The phantom vanished, and the officer fell motionless to the ground. Being found in this state by some passengers, he was the next day conveyed to surgeon Hahn, who, notwithstanding every possible attention, gives very little hopes of his recovery.

A short time after the above adventure, a farmer very well known in the neighbourhood, passing at the close of the evening, in a path which was separated from the gardens simply by a thin wooden railing, fancied he perceived two officers, walking by the side of each other, in one of the walks of the garden, notwithstanding his fears, he ventured nearer the railing, and made a full stand, while the coffins passed on at the distance of about three feet from him—much alarmed yet conceiving that it might be an illusion, he ventured to pick up a stone and throw at them—when he plainly heard the sound of the stone, and the stone rebounded back towards him—on this he felt a cold shivering run through all his veins, and with some difficulty tottered towards his dwelling—fully persuaded that the two moving coffins were no others but those of Mile. de M—— and her father, who had died a few months before her.

Among the oldest domesticks belonging to the residence, there was an old game keeper of approved courage, and for whom the deceased young lady had always evinced a great deal of good nature and partiality. This man expressed a most earnest desire to meet the pretended phantom, being convinced he should be able to detect the imposture. Having strolled many evenings about the grounds, he at length one evening perceived her at the entrance gate: 'Good evening young lady,' said he, in a bold voice, and immediately walked up to the apparition—the latter inclined her head slowly, and also advanced—the light of the moon affording a full view of the form of the spectre. The game-keeper perfectly recognized his young mistress—she was enveloped in her shroud her countenance disclosed a profound grief—



she first raised her hands and placed them on her cheeks, and then reclined her head on her bosom.

The game keeper attempted to address her again but his words expired on his lips;—the spectre then approached nearer to him, when he fancied that he inhaled a death-like scent; she then placed her left hand on his, when he gave a horrible shriek and vanished.

In the front of the mansion house, at a small distance is a brewery. Seven men, who were at work there, perceived in the midst of a pitch dark night, a very brilliant light at every window belonging to the mansion house, which they well knew had been entirely deserted for near three months—they observed a person approaching the casement in the chamber wherein it was said the young lady De M—— had died—and who afterwards opened it as if to look out—the great brilliancy of the lights enabled them easily to distinguish that the person was clad in black crape, studded with silver spangles, and from her neck was suspended a small funeral cross. Her eyes, far from appearing dull, sparkled with a supernatural lustre, and her whole deportment was altogether imposing. Curiosity prompted the seven brewers to walk towards the castle when suddenly the light disappeared, and the greatest darkness reigned all round them.

So many different reports made such impression on the family of De M——, that they consented to have the tomb of the young lady opened—when it was found that the left leg was raised, and the right arm placed upon her head—and it has been further asserted that the tomb has been opened a second time, when the body was found altogether in a different attitude.

I was told, that Mile. De M—— had made a will in favour of the church—but that her family had strongly opposed the carrying it into execution.

## The Weekly Museum.

NEW YORK, MAY 12, 1810

The city inspector reports the deaths of 28 persons, (of whom 11 were men, 20 women, 4 boys and 3 girls) during the week, ending on Saturday last, viz. Of apoplexy 2, carbuncle 1, casualties 2, cholera 1, cold 2, consumption 7, decay 2, typhus fever 1, fracture 1, lues 1, inflammation of the lungs 1, intemperance 1, old age 1, palsy 1, pleurisy 1, scurvy 1, sudden death 2, and 1 of teething.

**Philadelphia, May 3.**—A young man of genteel appearance, was last night detected in attempting to pass a counterfeit 20 dollar bank bill of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank. He had an examination this morning before Alderman John Baker. Another of the notes, and a counterfeit half eagle were found upon him. He said he came to this city on Monday last, from New-York state—pretended great ignorance of the city, and equivocated considerably in his answers. He was remanded to prison to stand trial. The circumstance of his having been seen in company with two others, leads to the presumption that he has associates lurking about this city.

### HORRID MURDER.

**Newbern, April 22.**—On Wednesday last, the body of a boy who appeared to be about 17 years of age, was found floating in Trent River, one mile and a half from this town, with two large stones tied to his body, weighing upwards of 60 pounds, and was also shot in the back. A jury of inquest was held over the body, who found a verdict of wilful murder—Capt. Edward Tinker and Mr. Peter Durand were immediately taken up on suspicion as being concerned in said murder, and are now confined in close prison, and it is supposed will stand their trial at the ensuing court which commences this

day. We learn that Durand has turned state evidence against his brother-in-law Tinker. A late Superior court, Tinker was arraigned out of more than a hundred persons summoned a jury could not be made, most of them having before expressed their opinions, and were therefore objected to—It is said that Tinker had committed some atrocious act of which the deceased was a witness, and that the latter was put out of the way.

**Paris, March 1, 1810.**—The splendid and expensive preparations for Napoleon's marriage are here the sole topics of conversation. He has now condescended to announce, that the Austrian Grand Duchess, Maria Louisa, is the happy or the wretched object of his choice. This princess is the daughter of Francis II, the present emperor of Austria. She is the grand daughter of Leopold II, and grand niece of Josephus I, both emperors of Germany, and both supposed to have died by poison, administered by Bonaparte's former friends, the French jacobins. Louis XVI, and his unfortunate consort, the last and murdered queen of France Maria Antoinette, (who was also her great aunt) were her God-father and God-mother, and she was called after them.—The (by Bonaparte) de throne Ferdinand IV, and Carolina, King and Queen of Naples, are her grand parents by her mother's side. She is twenty-two years and eight months younger than her husband *in petto*, being born December 12th 1791. She was of course four years and three months old, when Bonaparte, on the 7th of March, 1796, married her, at present, repudiated Josephine. It is said, that the offers made by him to marry a Russian, and an English princess, have been rejected with equal hauteur, both at St. Petersburg and at St. James's, and that the Austrian monarch has been obliged to sacrifice his daughter for the preservation of his dynasty.

The brewer Santerre, who escorted Louis XVI to the scaffold, died here lately, very repentant. He disclosed before his death several circumstances and traits of that eventful period. He affirmed, that the common executioner, Sampson, having refused to guillotine the King, a member of the Parisian commune, and one of the assassins of the prisoners, in Sept. 1792, had volunteered his services. The name of this wretch was Charles James, son of a merchant at Brugos, and educated by charity at the Jesuit College, at Leige.—He had been recommended by Manuel, as a relation, and was a bosom friend of Marat and Robespierre.—Jacobinical fanaticism made him afterwards, the executioner, as well as the panegyrist of all the enormities committed then in France. By the orders of Napoleon, the police is in search after this man; but he is said to have, soon after Santerre's discovery, destroyed himself.

It is reported that four millions of livres annually are to constitute the private purse of the new empress; for whose dowry are besides assigned the revenues of Galicia, and of the Grand Duchy of Warsaw. The value of the diamonds and jewels, intended to form her *châin*, exceeded fifty millions of livres. Some of these trinkets are publicly exposed in the windows of the Jewellers on the *Quay des Théâtres*, in the *Palais Royal*, and in the *Rue St. Honoré*, to the great edification of our ruined merchants, and beggared populace.

The late King of Holland, is, according to report, to be the king of Portugal, as soon as that kingdom is conquered. He is, however, in the mean time preparing to set out for Rome, as a temporary residence; or, as others will have it, as a place of exile, being in disgrace.

### COURT OF HYMEN

The peach-tree, in the early spring, how amiable and lovely!  
Its leaves, how beset with flowers! Oh! how beautiful!  
Such is the new-married bride, when she passeth into the house of her husband,  
Where she dealeth out their portion to the domestics,  
And dischargeth every duty to him and his family.

### MARRIED.

A few days since, by the Rev. Mr. Guisenhimer, Mr. Issacher Cozzens Jun. to Miss Mary Ann Spinks. Some time since by the Rev. Mr. Lyle, Mr. William B. Ballow, to Miss Eliza Wiggins, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Williams, Mr. Thomas Smith, to Miss Henrietta Gatty, both of this city.

On the same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Cooper, Mr. William B. Cozzens to Miss Sarah Martling Esq., adopted daughter of Abraham B. Martling, all of this city.

On the same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Bratow, Capt. Benjamin Hunt, of East Chester, to Miss Ann Doughty, of the former place.

At Athens, Capt. James Foster, of this city, to Miss Ann Colson, of Athens.

At Elizabeth-Town New-Jersey, on Thursday last, by the Rev. Mr. McDowell, Mr. Joseph Meek, of this city, to Miss Sarah Pierson of the former place.

### MORTALITY.

How populous, how vital, is the grave!  
This is creation's melancholy vault.  
The vale funeral, the sad cypress gloom:  
The land of apparitions, empty shades!

### DIED.

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. Henry Simonton, formerly Grocer, of this city.

On Thursday evening last, Mrs. Ann Brooks, relict of the late Michael Brooks, deceased.

At Albany, Mr. Thomas Owen, aged 26, a native of England.

At Elizabethtown, Mrs. Rachel Freeman at Detroit George Hoffman, Esq. Collector for the district of Michilimackinac.

At Norfolk George Loyal, Esq. many years one of the Aldermen of that Borough.

On the 23d of April, at the Bucks County Alms House, Pennsylvania, died a black woman, a native of that county, and formerly the property of Mr. Langhorne, of Langhorne park. Her age cannot be very correctly ascertained, but from information obtained from herself, and some corresponding circumstances, it appears she was at least 116 years old. She retained her faculties until within a few days of her death.

### JOHN WADE, DYER.

Most respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for their many past favours, and informs them that he continues to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, at No. 74 Gold street, where Ribbons and Silks of every description may be dyed any colour they will admit.

Cotton goods of all kinds Dyed various colours. The salt water and stains taken out of all kinds of goods, and put up in their original form.

Broad Cloths and Kerseymeres dyed and neatly pressed.

Gentlemen and Ladies apparel scoured in the neatest manner, and on the shortest notice.

Broad Clothes and Kerseymeres scoured and put up in their original form.

May 12

1108 2m.

### FOR SALE.

TWO LOTS OF GROUND, Situated and fronting on Mercer street, the one Corner Lot, and the other an adjoining lot, directly behind Dr. Livingston's dwelling house, these lots are known by the numbers 142 and 143. For further particulars enquire either at No. 61 Division-Street or at No. 103 William-Street.

April 28

1106-1m

## A NEW LAW CASE.

*The Merchant and the Minor.*

There lived, or lives, depend upon't,  
A merchant, somewhere in Vermont,  
Who did not, as I would on mine,  
Write 'Cash in hand,' upon his sign.  
But trusted out his goods, they say,  
Until his customers could pay.  
Among the rest, a stripling came,  
I do not recollect his name,  
And purchased goods from day to day,  
But nothing said about the pay.  
At length the merchant thought it best  
No more to trust his youthful guest.  
And tho' the lad was not of age,  
And had no money—in a rage  
He swore he'd have it—if he could.

The merchant first  
Try'd the ad's father, till he cursed  
And swore he never would pay a penny  
Till the law made him. Thus do many  
Hold out and swear to never pay it.  
But pay at last, 'cause lawyers sap it.  
To one the merchant in a thrice  
Went, but 'twas not to get advice—  
For he'd resolved what course to steer,  
And very little did he fear.

'Friend,' said the merchant, 'here's a fee,  
Do as I tell you, and you'll see  
I'll get my case, and more, my honey,  
I presently shall have my money.  
There's a young fellow whom I've let,  
By sad mistake, get into debt,  
And as he's not of age, they say,  
Of him I cannot get my pay.  
But as I thus have got involved,  
I'll sue that I am resolved—  
Come, get a writ, let me direct you  
If you go wrong then I'll correct you.  
A writ is brought, and shortly filed  
Just as the crafty merchant willed  
Now I should readily expect  
That every one would recollect  
In every writ a certain clause  
Which is enacted by our laws,  
'For want there of you'll take the body;  
But the said merchant made his noddy  
Write like some wild ont landish Paddy,  
'For want thereof, you'll take his daddy.'  
The writ was served, his daddy taken,  
When fearing he should lose his bacon,  
And thinking lawyers knew the most,  
Discharged the writ, and paid the cost.

TO THE ZEPHYR.

*Written on a cold Morning in May.*

Spirit of the western gale,  
Breathe, Oh breathe, a softer sigh,  
From the dew-beanng d vale,  
Bid the misty vapours fly.

Weeping Flora sits forlorn,  
Wither'd rose buds round her strewn,  
Greets with sighs the gloomy morn,  
While the sombre scene she views.

Why should winter's maniac reign,  
Wrapped in clouds, in tempest tossed,  
Longer desolate the plain,  
Strewing everlasting frost?

Zephyr! why so long delay?  
Hither bend thine airy flight,  
Gnomes and Sylphs around thee play,  
Tracing all thy footsteps light.

Drooping flowers to meet thee rise,  
Flowers that languish in the vale,  
Hope's sweet bud in embryo dies,  
Scattered with the passing gale.

Zephyr! haste and hither bring  
Balmy gales of Hyblean air—  
Sweetest odours load thy wing  
Life and health and joy are there.

Nymphs of fire, whose airy flight,  
Ere the lark begins his song,  
Streaks the sky with orient light,  
Wait to convoy thee along.

## CARBONIC OR CHARCOAL DENTRIFICE

CHEMICALLY PREPARED  
BY NATHANIEL SMITH,

Wholesale and Retail Perfumer, at the Golden Rose,  
No. 114, Broad-Way, New York.

Among the various complaints to which the human body is subject, there are, perhaps, none more universal than those of the Teeth and Gums, and though there is no immediate danger, yet they are often both very troublesome and extremely painful. The teeth being that part of the human frame by which the voice is considerably modulated, without considering what an addition to beauty a fine set of teeth are, the any person sensible of these things, must undoubtedly wish to preserve them.

Nathaniel Smith having made Chymical Perfumery his study for thirty years, in London and America, besides his apprenticeship, has had an opportunity of gaining great information on this subject and others in his line, the Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, Chymically prepared, Smith would now offer the public, is of a superior quality for whitening the teeth and preserving the gums, fastening in those that are loose, making them firm and strong, preventing rotten and decaying teeth from growing worse, and prevents severe and acute tooth aches; it takes off all that thick corrosive matter and tartary substance that gathers round the base of the tooth, which it suffered to remain, occasions a disagreeable smell in the breath, eats the enamel from the teeth, and destroys the gums.

Those persons who wish to have the comforts of a good set of teeth, are particularly requested to make use of Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, chymically prepared, as it can be warranted not to contain any of those acid and acrimonious substances, which only create a temporary whiteness, but in the end destroys the enamel, occasions severe pains and rottenness of the teeth; these with many other inconveniences which arise from bad Tooth Powders are entirely removed by using Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, chymically prepared.

Nathaniel Smith has taken the greatest pains to have the materials of the best quality, and made in the most skillful manner for those things when made by unskillful hands, greatly injures what it was at first intended to adorn.

N. Smith has this dentrifice particularly made under his own inspection.

As per box.

March 10

1099—tf

## JEWELRY AND WATCH STORE.

CHAVENS AND HYDE,

NO. 158 BROADWAY,

Have just received and for sale, a complete assortment of elegant Silver and Gilt Fingering Clasps for Ladies Coats and Pelices. An assortment of Jet Glasses for do. Silver fashionable Pins for Head Ornaments, to match the Clasps—On hand, a general assortment of Jewelry and Watches.

Jan 27

1093—tf

## WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

Four or five Young Ladies for Mantua-making.  
Inquire at No 89 Pearl street

## THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER;

CONTAINING,

among a variety of useful matter, the whole art of making the various kinds of Biscuits, Drops, Prawn-tongues, Ice creams, Fruits preserved in Brandy, Preserved Sweetmeats, Dried Fruits, Cordials, &c &c

FOR SALE,

AT NO. 3, PECK-SLIP.

## SELECT ACADEMY.

MR. HANNING,

Begs leave to inform his friends and patrons that his spacious and airy new School Rooms, No. 88 Division-street are now open, for the reception of those pupils, whose parents duly appreciate the advantage of experienced and attentive teachers. To accommodate those who wish the female part of their family to acquire the knowledge of plain and ornamental needle-work, J. H. has engaged Mrs. K. Menden, a lady well known in this city, for her superior ability and attention as a teacher.

Classes in Mathematics, Grammar, and Geography will then be formed without delay.

April 28

1106—4\*

## ELEGANT ACCOMPLISHMENT

*In the most Deauteous Display of the Vegetable Kingdom.*

Mrs. Martin, Professor of Wax-Work, No. 12, Broad street, New-York, presents her most respectful services to the fair daughters of America, and informs them that she teaches Wax-Work, either in the taking of likenesses, or in imitating the various fruits of the earth with their respective foliage, from the creeping strawberry to the lofty and delicious banana; and various Ornaments in rock and other works, with the method of making moulds, to cast at pleasure, in the most perfect shape any thing that may be desired. Wax Work repaired. Her terms for learning the above accomplishments are but Ten Dollars, a knowledge of which may be obtained in a few weeks, with only an attendance of two or three hours a day. She also continues to take profiles.

April 14,

1104 1m

## A GOOD STAND IN BROAD-WAY.

To Let, the House and Store, No-114 Broad-way, opposite the City Hotel, if applied for soon, to Nath. Smith, on the premises, who is going to remove to the corner of Liberty-street and Broad way

April 14

1104 tf

## CHAMBER LIGHT AT NIGHT.

The floating Wax Tapers, which will burn ten hours, and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, will be found exceedingly cheap and convenient. They give a good and sufficient light—may be burnt in a wine glass, Tumbler or any similar vessel—and are perfectly safe, as no sparks will emit from them.

They are recommended to the physician, the sick and others who may require or wish a light during the night.

They are sold at C. Harrison's Book Store, No 3, Peck-Slip in boxes containing 50 tapers, at 50 cents per box

1103

## FILES OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

FOR THE YEAR 1809,

NEATLY BOUND,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

## COTTON BALLS AND BONNET WIRE.

American and English manufactured Cotton Balls and Bonnet Wires, the first quality, and of all numbers, for sale by

SAUNDERS AND LEONARD,

119 William Street,

march 10,

1099—tf

## RAGS.

Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS this office

## COMMON PRAYER BOOKS

Of variety of sizes, and Editions. For Sale at this Office

## CISTERNS

made and put in the ground warranted tight, by

DUNN AND ROTHERY,

ROSE-STREET,

Two doors from Pearl-Street

April 14

1104 tf

NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY C HARRISON

NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANN